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POETRY.

Autumn Woods.

BY BRYANT.

Ere, in the northern gale,
The summer tresses of the trees are gone,
The woods of autumn, all around our vale,
Have put their glory on.

The mountains that infold
In their wide sweep the colored landscape round,
Seem groups of giant kings, in purple and gold,
That guard the enchanted ground.

I roam the woods that crown
The upland, where the mingled splendours glow,
Where the gay company of trees look down
On the green fields below.

My steps are not alone
In these bright walks; the sweet south-west, at play,
Flies, rustling, where the painted leaves are strown
Along the winding way.

And far in heaven, the while,
The sun, that sends that gale to wander here,
Pours out on the fair earth his quiet smile—
The sweetest of the year.

Where now the solemn shade,
Verdure and gloom where many branches meet—
So grateful, when the noon of summer made
The valleys sick with heat!

Let in through all the trees
Come the strange rays; the forest depths are bright;
Their sunny-coloured foliage in the breeze
Twinkles, like beams of light.

The rivulet, late unseen,
Where bickering through the shrubs its waters run,
Shines with the image of its golden screen,
And glimmerings of the sun.

But 'neath yon crimson tree,
Lover to listening maid might breathe his flame,
Nor mark, within its roseate canopy,
Her blush of maiden shame.

Oh, autumn! why so soon
Depart the hues that make thy forests glad—
Thy gentle wind and thy fair sunny noon,
And leave thee wild and sad?

Ah! 'twere a lot too blest
For ever in thy coloured shades to stray;
Amidst the kisses of the soft south-west
To rove and dream for aye;

And leave the vain low strife
That makes men mad—the tug for wealth and power,
The passions and the cares that wither life,
And waste its little hour."

FROM THE TATLER.

My Early Days.

Written under a picture taken in childhood.

My early days, my early days,
Ye morning stars that linger yet;
And beam as dear departing rays,
When every other star has set:

Spray of the ocean of my life,
Blossom of fruit all faded now;
Ye golden sands in old Time's glass,
Ye green leaves on a wither'd bough;

Oh! where are *ye*, and where am I?
Where is that happy sinless child?
That chas'd the gaudy butterfly,
As gay as that and far more wild.

Am I that bold and fearless boy,
That stemmed the flood and climb'd the height?
All health and truth, all life and joy,
First in the frolick or the fight.

Ah! no—where once the sunlight shone;
I wander *now* amid the shade;
The hopes that led my boyhood on,
Are wither'd all, or all betray'd.

I cannot bear to gaze again,
On visions that could fade so fast;
Nor 'mid a present scene of pain,
Cast back a thought on blisses past.

FROM PEABODY'S PARLOUR JOURNAL.

Donna Catalina De Erauso, The Nun-Ensign.

From a new and interesting work, called *Lives and Portraits of Celebrated Women in all Countries*, which we announced as in preparation in our March number, to be published in parts, and edited by the Duchess of Abrantes, we take the account of Donna Catalina. This singular woman was born at Sebastin in 1585.

"The Nun-ensign loved play with a sort of frenzy; and the violence of her temper rendered her disgusting to those who only sought amusement in it. She was therefore dreaded in the gaming house, which she always made a point of visiting whenever she arrived in a town in which any existed. One day, after her return to La Concepcion, she was at play and out of temper because she was losing. A dispute arose about a throw; the banker wanted to speak, but she ordered him to be silent. He replied with a word so insulting, that Catalina became frantic with rage. 'Dare to repeat that word!' she said. The unhappy man did so, and had scarcely uttered it ere Catalina's sword was buried in his heart. At this moment, a young and noble Castilian, Don Francisco Paraga, auditor general of Chili, entered the room. With the authority of his rank and office, he ordered the ensign to leave the house. Catalina cast a glance of bitter contempt at him, and made no reply than to draw her dagger with her left hand, whilst in her right, she held her sword, still reeking with the blood of the unfortunate banker. Don Francisco repeated his order in a louder and more commanding voice, at the same time seized Catalina by the upper part of her doublet, in order to enforce her obedience. As she felt his hand touch her bosom, she for a moment became an indignant woman; but the stern and cruel soldier soon avenged the outraged female. Raising her left arm, she stabbed Don Francisco in the face, and her dagger penetrated through his two cheeks. Then brandishing her sword and dagger, and casting a terrible look round the room, she sprang upon the stairs and disappeared, before the terrified spectators could summon resolution to stop her.

"But though Catalina had succeeded in getting out of the house, she was not yet safe. She knew that the vengeance of the man she had wounded would be dreadful. She fully understood her situation, and, the moment her fury was appeased, perceived the whole extent of the danger she had brought upon herself. There was only one mode of averting it; this was to seek the sanctuary of the cathedral, and thence retire to the adjoining convent of San Francisco. She had scarcely reached her asylum, when the governor arrived, surrounded by his soldiers; and Catalina was thus blockaded for six months. It seemed, no doubt, singular to her, but to her alone, who knew herself to be an apostate nun, that she should be thus besieged in a monastery, not for the violation of her first vows, but for having killed two men with her woman's hand and her tiger's heart.

"She had a friend in her regiment—Don Juan de Silvia, ensign of another company.—One day he came to see her; she was walking, alone and sad, under the gloomy arcades of the church, uttering blasphemies against a seclusion which was becoming insupportable to her. Don Juan had just had a quarrel of so serious a nature, that the satisfaction he required could not be deferred till the morrow, but was to be given at eleven o'clock the same night. On the rising of the moon, the two adversaries were to meet in a wood, a short distance from the ramparts. "But I have no second," said Don Juan, "and I am come to request you will perform that office for me." The nun started at his appeal. This confidence in her courage sent a chill through her heart. But a cloud suddenly passed over her brow; a thought had come betwixt her and her friend. She frowned as she looked at Don Juan with suspicion. She thought he wanted to betray her. "Why fight beyond the walls, and at such an unusual hour!" said she, fixing upon his countenance those eyes which always sparkled with a flame of the darkest ferocity. Don Juan made no reply.—From her look, and the tone of her voice, he had guessed her suspicions. "Alonza," he said at length, "since you refuse me your services, I will go unattended; for I have confidence in no one but you." "I will go! I will attend you!" cried Catalina. The clock of the convent had just struck ten, when Don Juan came to fetch her. Both were wrapped in large brown capes, under which they carried their swords, whilst the sombrero concealed their faces. "These precautions would be more necessary at any other time," observed Catalina, as they both continually stumbled from the darkness of the night.

"The moon had not yet risen—the sky was overcast, the weather stormy, and not a star to be seen. They found Don Juan's adversary with his second, waiting for them. He who was to fight with Don Juan was a knight of St. Jago, named Don Francisco de Rojas. The moment he perceived them coming towards him, he advanced to the skirt of the wood, took off his cloak and sombrero, and addressing Don Juan, observed that all reconciliation between them being impossible, they had better not waste the time which might be more advantageously employed in the work of vengeance. Don Juan bowed in silence, drew his sword, and the war began. Meanwhile, the two seconds, on the skirt of the wood, and close to the combatants, took care of the capes and sombreros, concealing, however, their faces from each other, which Catalina seemed most anxious to do. They would perhaps have quitted each other, without recognition, had not Catalina, on seeing Don Juan receive a wound and stagger, cried out, "That was the blow of a base and cowardly traitor." "Thou liest," replied the second of Don Francisco de Rojas.

"Catalina approached the stranger with her dagger in her hand. In an instant, two blades of steel sparkled in the shade; and the silence of the forest, which had been interrupted by the strife of the two principals only, was broken in upon by a second deadly combat, arising from no other cause than the insatiable thirst of a woman for blood. Scarcely were the hostile weapons opposed to each other, ere Don Francisco's friend fell, mortally wounded. He asked for a priest. On hearing the agonized cry of her victim, Catalina's heart became vulnerable for the first time. She thought she knew the voice; and leaning over the dying man, recognized by the uncertain light of the moon, which had just risen, features which struck her with horror and remorse. 'Who are you then?' she asked, as if reproaching her victim with the crime she had just committed.—'Captain Miguel de Erauso,' replied the dying man. The unhappy woman had killed her BROTHER!"

MARY & ELIZABETH.

The following well written piece is part of a series of well written articles, in the American Monthly Magazine:—

"There is, perhaps, no aspect of the mind—many colored and various as are the points of view in which it may be considered—more singular than that,—wherein it seems to collect itself, as it were, and to concentrate, into a solitary moment of time, all the thousand emotions, whether of bliss or agony, which it may have endured in disconnected succession thro' a long term of years. That moments of this description are neither of rare occurrence, nor confined to individuals of any peculiar character,—must be evident to all who have observed, even with common interest, that most wonderful of created essences, the mind of man. To those, however, who look somewhat beyond the surface of things, it will become manifest,—without becoming, on that account, one iota the less marvellous;—that the mind is more apt to return, and to live over again the events of former days, abstracting itself wholly, and becoming totally for the present in its contemplation of the past, at periods of acute feeling, or of engrossing excitement; periods in which it would be naturally expected that apprehension, anxiety, or sorrow, would seize all the faculties of thought with a grasp so paralizing, as to rivet them immovably to their consideration of their own immediate destiny.

It was in a state of mind not wholly dissimilar to that which we have endeavored to shadow forth, that Mary, in the solitude of the last earthly night, diverting her attention entirely from the terrible shock she was about to undergo on the morrow, thought only of her native land, still dear, though still ungrateful, a prey to the fierce contentions of her own factious offspring; of her son, torn at the earliest dawn of his affections from the arms of a mother, nurtured among those who would teach him to eradicate ever warmer recollection; to pluck forth, as it were an offending eye, every lingering tenderness for that being who, amidst all her sins and all her sorrows, and never cease to love him with a perfect and entire love.—There is, in truth, a something more evidently divine, partaking more nearly of that, which we believe to be the very essence of divinity, in a mother's love, than in any other pang or passion; for every passion, how sweet soever it may be, is yet a pang,—of the human soul. All other love is liable to diminution, to change, to extinction; all other love may be alienated by the neglect, chilled by the coldness, frozen to the cote by the worthlessness, of the object once beloved.

All other affections are influenced by a thousand trivial circumstances of time and place; absence may weaken their influence, time obscure their vividness; and above all, custom may rob them of their value; over all other love, the estimation of the world exercises and almost boundless sway; we honor, in our hearts, those whom the world has dignified with its approval, and too often, if that approval be unmeritedly withdrawn, we too insensibly desist from that admiration which must be a component part in every warmer sentiment. But on the love of a mother,—commencing as it does, before the object of her solicitude possesses form or being; springing from agony and sorrow; ripening in anxiety and care; and reaping too often the bitter harvest of ingratitude,—all external influences, all incidental causes, are powerless and vain. Time—but excites her admiration, but increases her solicitude, but redoubles her affections—but causes her to dwell with a more engrossing memory on him, from whom her heart is never absent. Custom—but hallows the sentiments to which nature has given birth. Neglect and coldness—but cause her to strain every nerve to merit more and more the poor return of filial love, the solitary aim of her existence, so heartlessly denied her. Nay, worthlessness itself—but binds her more closely to him whom the false and fickle world has cast aside, to find a refuge in the only bosom which will not perceive his errors, or credit his utter destitution.

Thus, *thus* it was with Mary!—She knew that the child of her affections regarded those affections as vile and worthless weeds!—She knew that he was selfish, vain, and heartless!—She knew that, when she had toiled through many a summer's day and many a wintry night in framing for her beloved a garment, embroidered with the best of her poor skill, decked with every gem that yet remained to her of all her former pomp—that garment, the labor and at the same time a solace to her imprisoned weariness—that garment, which a son, possessed even of one spark of human feeling, would have cherished above the value of man's loyalty, or woman's love,—would have prized beyond throne or principality,—would have worshipped, as second only to the God of his adoration,—that garment, on a miserable pretext of a court etiquette, was returned to the heart broken captive, as a mere gift of a ceremony, a thing under any circumstances valueless, but now impertinent and calling for contempt instead of gratitude!—She knew that a single embassy—a single word from that child, whom she still adored,—if conveyed to her relentless persecutor in the strong language of sincerity and zeal, if borne not by a fawning courier, but by one of those high spirits which Scotland has found ever ready at her need, if enforced by instant threats of war, would have broken her fetters in a moment, and conveyed her from the dungeons of Fotheringay to the courts of Holyrood!—All this she knew, yet her heart would not know it. When all Europe rang with curses on the unnatural vacillation of that son; when every Scottish heart, whatever might be its policy or its parly, despised this abject cringing; when Elizabeth herself, while she flattered his vanity and affected to honor and esteem his virtue, scoffed in her royal privacy at the tool she designed to use in public; Mary alone,—Mary the only sufferer, the only victim of his business,—still clung to the imagination of his probity, still adored the child, who was driving her out, as the scape goat of the Jews, to expiate the sins of himself and his people, by her own destruction. But it was not on James alone that her wayward memory was fixed. At a time when any soul less dauntless, any spirit less exalted, would have shrunk beneath its load of sorrows, Mary had a fond regret, a tear of sorrow, a sigh of sincere gratitude, for every gallant life that had devoted itself to ward from her that fate which their united loyalty, had failed only to defer, not to avert. Chastelar passed before her, with his tones of sweetest melancholy, and that unutterable love, which made him invoke blessings upon her who doomed him to the block and Darnley, as he had seemed in the few short hours, when he had been, when he had deserved to be, the idol of her heart—and Bothwell, the bold, the eloquent, the glorious, but the guilty Bothwell—her ruin and her betrayer—Douglass, the noble, hapless Douglass, he who had riven the bolts of Lochleven, and sent her forth to a short freedom and a worse captivity—Huntley, and Hamilton, and Seyton, and Kirkaldy the most formidable of her foes, till he became the firmest of her friends, all passed in sad review before the eyes of her entranced imagination.

Thus it was that the last Queen of Scotland passed the latest night of her existence. With no consciousness of time, with no care for the present, no apprehension of the future, she had paced the narrow floor of her apartment during the still hours of midnight. Unperceived by her, had the stars paled, and then vanished from the brightening firmament; unseen had the faint dappling of the east grown into the cold clear light of a wintry morning; unheard had the castle clock sent forth its giant echoes hour after hour, to be heard by every watcher over leagues of field and forest. Another sound rose heavily, and at once she was collected—time, place, and circumstances, flashed fully on her mind; she was prepared to meet them. It was the roar of the morning culverin, and scarcely had its deafening voice swept over, before a single bell, hoarse, slow and solemn, pealed minute after minute, the signal of her approaching dissolution.

Calmly, as if she were about to prepare for some gay festival, she turned to the apartment where her ladies, overdone by wo and watching, yet slumbered, forgetful of the dread occasion.

'Arise'—she said, in sweet low notes, 'arise, my girls, and do your last of earthly duties to the mistress ye have served so well. Nay! start not up so wildly; nor blush, that ye have slept while we were watching. Dear girls, the time hath come—the time for which my soul has so long thirsted. Array me then, array me as to a banquet—a glorious banquet of immortality! See'—she continued, scattering her long locks over her shoulders—'see—they were bright of yore, as the last sunbeam of a summer day, yet I am prouder of them now, with their long streaks of untimely snow—for now they tell a tale of sorrows borne as it becomes a queen to bear them! Braid them with all your skill, and place yon pearls around my velvet head-gear. We will go forth to die, clad as a bride; and now methinks the Queen of France and Scotland owns but a single robe of rich device—bring forth our royal train and broidered farthingale—it suits us not to fall with our limbs clad in the garb of mourning, when, heaven knows, the heart is clothed in gladness.' Tearless, while all around were drowned in lamentations, she strove to cheer them to the performance of this their last sad office, not with the common-place assurances, the miserable resources of earthly consolation, much less with aught of heartless levity, or of that unfeeling parade which so oft adorned the scaffold with a jest, and concerated the anxiety of a heart ill at ease beneath the semblance of ill-timed merriment; but by suffering them to read her inmost soul, by showing them the true position of her existence, by pointing out to them the actual hardships of body, and the still deeper humiliations of the soul, from which the door of her escape was even now unclosing; and if she was not wholly successful, she yet prevailed upon them to restrain the bitterness of their grief, and, if sorrow they must, at least to sorrow in secrecy and silence. Scarcely had she completed her attire, and tasted of the consecrated water, long ago procured from the holy Pious, and treasured for this extremity, when the tread of many feet, and a slight clash of weapons in the ante-chamber, announced that the hour had arrived.

Once and again, ere she gave the signal to unclose the door, she embraced each one of her attendants—'Dear, faithful friends, adieu! adieu'—she said—'forever: and now remember!—remember the last words of Mary. Weep not for me, and, if ye love me, shake not my steadfastness, which, thanks to him who is the Father and the Friend of the afflicted, the tear of death cannot shake by useless lamentation or abject terror. We would die as a martyr, cheerfully—as a queen, nobly! Fare ye well—and remember!'—With an air of royal dignity she seated herself, and with her maidens standing around her throne, she bore the mien of a high potentate, awaiting the arrival of some proud legation, rather than of a captive expecting her summons to the block—'And now'—she said, as she arranged her draperies with dignified serenity admit their envoy!'

The doors were instantly thrown open as she spoke—the sheriff uttered his customary summons, and without a shudder she arose. 'Lead on,'—she said—'we follow thee more joyously than thou, methinks, can marshal us! Sir Amias Paulet, lend us thine arm; it fits us not, that we proceed even to the death, without some show of courtesy. Maidens—bear up our train—and now, sir, we are ready.'

But a heavier trial than the axe awaited the unhappy sovereign; for as she set her foot on the first step of the stairs, Melvil, her faithful steward. flung himself at her feet with almost girlish wailings. Friendly and familiarly she raised him from the ground. 'Nay, sorrow not for me,' she said, 'true friend, subject for sorrow there is none, unless thou grievest that Mary is set free, that for the captive's weeds she shall put on a robe of immortality, and for a crown of earthly misery, a circlet of beatitude!'

'Alas! alas!—God grant I may die, rather than look upon the damned deed.'

'Nay, live good Melvil, for my sake, live!—Commend me to my son, and say to him, Mary's last thoughts on earth were due to France and Scotland—her last but these to him! Say that she died, unshaken in her faith to God, unswerving in her courage, and confident in her reward. Farewell, true servant—take from the lips of Mary the last kiss that mortal e'er may taste, and fare thee well forever!'

At this moment the Earl of Kent stept forth, and roughly bade her dismiss her women also—'for the present matter lacked other ministers than such as these.' For a moment she condescended to plead that they might be suffered to attend her to the last, but when she was again refused, her ancient spirit flashed out in every tone, as she cried trumpet-like and clear, 'Proud lord, beware!—I too am cousin to your queen—I too am sprung from your proud blood of Tudor—I too am an anointed queen. I say thou shalt obey, and these *shall* follow their mistress to the death—or by foul violence shalt thou force me thither—Beware, I say, how thou dare do me this dishonor.'

Her words prevailed—without a shudder she descended—entered the fatal hall,—looked with an air of smiling condescension, an air almost of pity, on the spectators crowded almost to suffocation, and mounting the scaffold stood in proud and abstracted unconcern, while, in the measured sounds of a proclamation, the warrant for her death was read beside her elbow. The bishop of Peterborough then drew near, and in a loud voice and inflated style, harrassed her ears with an oration, which, whatever might have been its merits, was at that moment but a barbarous and needless outrage. 'Trouble not yourself,' she broke in at length, disgusted with his intemperate eloquence, 'trouble not yourself any more about this matter; for I was born in this religion, I have lived in this religion, and in this religion I am resolved to die.' Turning resolutely aside, as if resolved to hear no further, she knelt apart, fervently prayed, and kissed again and again the sculptured emblem which she bore of Him who died to save. As she arose from her orisons, the Earl of Kent, with heartless cruelty, her constant and relentless prosecutor, burst into low revilings against 'that popish trumpery' which she adored. 'Suffer me now,' she said, gazing on him with an expression of beautiful resignation that might have disarmed the malice of a fiend, 'suffer me now to depart in peace. I have come here, not to dispute on points of doctrine, but to die!'—Without another word she began to disrobe herself; but once, as her maidens hung weeping about her person, she laid her finger on her lips, and repeated emphatically the word, 'remember!' And once again, as the executioner would have lent his aid to remove her upper garments; 'good friend,' she said, with a smile of ineffable sweetness, 'will dispense with thine assistance. The Queen of Scotland is not wont to be disrobed before so many eyes nor yet by valets, such as thou!" All was now ready—the lovely neck was bared; the wretch who was to perform the deed of blood, grasping the fatal axe; and the fierce Earl of Kent beating the ground with his heel with savage eagerness! Without a sigh she knelt, without a sign of trepidation, a quicker heave of her bosom, or a brighter flush of her brow, she laid down her innocent head; and, without a struggle or convulsion of her limbs, as the axe flashed, and the life-blood spouted into the very countenance of her slayer, did her spirit pass away.

A general burst of lamentation broke the silence; but, amidst that burst, the heavy stride of Kent was heard, as he sprang upon the scaffold, and raised the ghastly visage, the eyes yet twinkling, and the lips quivering in the death struggle! A single voice, the voice of the zealot bishop, cried aloud, 'Thus perish all the foes of Queen Elizabeth,' But e'er the response had passed the teeth of Kent, a wilder cry rang through the hall. The savage yell of a small greyhound, the fond companion of the murdered queen's captivity. Bursting from the attendants who vainly strove to hold her back, she dashed, with a quick, wild cry, full at the throat of the astonished earl; but e'er he could move a limb, the peril, if peril there were, was past. The spirit had been too mighty for the little frame. The energies of the faithful brute were exhausted, its heart was broken, in that death spring. It struck the headless body of its mistress as it fell, and, in an agony of tenderness, perished while licking the hand that had fed and cherished it so long. Wonderful! that when all men had deserted her, a brute should be found constant in its pure allegiance! and yet more wonderful, that the same blow should have completed the destiny of two rival sovereigns! And yet, so it was! The same axe gave the death blow to the body of the Scottish, and to the *fame* of the English queen! *The same stroke completed the sorrows of Mary, and the infamy of Elizabeth.* H.

Sagacity of a Cat.

A few days since, says the New Haven Herald, a young cat, in a family in this neighborhood, who had not had much experience in the folinewars, encountered an old rat, so sturdy as to defy all her efforts to despatch him by the ordinary process of biting and shaking, whereupon she took him deliberately to a tub of water, plunged him in, and holding him with her fore feet, drowned him. The fact is said to have been witnessed by several of the family, and we are rather inclined to believe it. The truth is, the cat among animals, like the goose among birds, is an injured creature—though not exactly for the same reason. The goose is universally sneered at for its stupidity, whereas Minerva herself selected it as the emblem of wisdom. The cat is admitted to have capacity enough, of a certain description, but that is not allowed to go beyond the teachings of instinct as to the best method of grabbing a mouse, or now and then a long-tailed rat. But did any one ever look at the eyes of a cat in a dark cellar, without allowing the animal the possession of the brightest perceptive powers? Nay, let any one study the countenance of an intelligent cat, when tabby herself is in a brown study. Is not mind—is not intellect—is not thought—to be traced in every lineament?—

The other evening while engaged in some casual conversation about pussy, we suddenly perceived that she was snugly seated in the window, and eying us through the curtain, like the robber behind the tapestry, with all the apparent interest and curiosity of the most accomplished eaves-dropper. She looked for all the world as though she perfectly comprehended every word that was said about her,—and—but never mind, we have a Cat story before us, which will fully illustrate the point we are driving at:

THE STORY OF DERMOD RUAH.

"'Well, bad luck to all cats, says I, every day they see a paving stone; and twice of a Sunday. For they are as treacherous as any thing at all; and 'tis easy enough, by looking in their eyes, to know that they are not of the right sort, for their eyes have a light in them that is not good.'

'Ay, Murty, I see you are thinking of the story that was told last night at the wake, of the nine black cats in the old grand court, sitting round a coffin; and the nine candles that were nine spirits lighting in its eyes.' 'No, by my word, I'm not thinking of any such thing. I'm thinking of what is a great deal nearer home to me; for I'm thinking of what was told by my own grandfather, that he heard from the old people of his own town-land, about a cat that lived in that place, in the house of a snug man that had a wife and family.'—'Well, Murtough, and what was it that the old people said! 'For the old people is, sure enough, the people that knows a deal better than us.' 'Why, then, he told me, and by my word it was just as I'll tell you, the very same thing. 'There was a man living on the town-land, and there was a cat in his house, and one day he beat the cat for running away with a *drishahawn** out of the cupboard, and the cat jumped at him, and scratched his hands, and tore his face with his claws; and the more the man leathered him for it, the more bitter he was of the man, and the more he tore at him with his claws and his teeth, which were as sharp as a north wind.—And it was a long time before they made it up again, and were friendly and loving together; for the cat was from that minute out, like a wild-cat, among the bushes and rabbit-holes, and not like a tame cat, living in a house at all. And soon after that, the man was intending to go to Ennis, to sell his barley at the distillery, to pay his rent; and he said to his wife, the night before, 'I'll go to Ennis to-morrow, to sell the barley; for I hear there's a good price for barley now at the distillery, and I shall not be at home again till late at night.' So his wife, with that, told him that when he went to Ennis he must buy her a new spotted yellow gown; and a lilac silk handkerchief, to wear of a Sunday; a black Caroline hat, with a band and buckle, and a black feather and some red ribands; and to get himself a new coat, that he might appear decent, and look smart, and like himself, and like what he was the time he courted her; when he would be riding before her to chapel on a Sunday, or in holyday times, bringing her to see her relatives in Limerick. And that he might as well get her a new pillion, since there was a good price for grain. So the man promised, by [of] course, to do this; for if he did not, 'tis well he knew he'd sup sorrow. Then presently one of his little gossoons of young childer says to him, 'And daddy, and won't you get me a pair of new shoes in Ennis!' 'Yes,' said the poor man, 'yes, child, I will get you a pair of new shoes, for you are in want of them I know; and I'll get another nice pair of new shoes for your little chister that's with her aunt.' And while they were talking in this way to one another, what should be seen lying before the fire fast asleep but the cat. And as soon as ever the man told his little boy that he'd bring shoes for himself and his little chister (because the print of the creature's ten toes was in the ground, out of her brogues for the last fortnight,) that very minute the cat rose up his head from off the floor whence he was then lying before the fire, and turned his face to the man and said, 'Why, then, a Mihawl; and would'nt you get me a pair of new shoes in Ennis too!' And 'faith the man, upon that, was surprised enough to hear the cat say that same; but he was 'cute (acute) Dermod, 'faith, then, to be sure I'll get you a pair of new shoes in Ennis; and why not? For you must find it very cold always going about the country hunting the vagabond rats and rabbits barefooted in that way; not like the hunting horses that have their good iron shoes. But then, Dermod, you know, *avourneen* [my darling,] that cats don't often wear shoes; and I don't think, yea, by my soul, I'm quite sure, I'll not be able to get you a pair ready made in all Ennis; and so I think you must have yourself measured by the shoemaker for a pair; for if I was to search the whole town, I am sure as I am of the blessed Gospel, that I could'nt match you to your mind. But now that I think of it, Dermod, the very best thing you can do is to come to Ennis in the morning early, and have your measure taken, and then the pair of shoes can be made to fit your feet.'

'Mihil,' said the cat, looking as grave as a judge, 'I thank you're right; I think that very same is the best way, for certain, and we'll travel together to Ennis in the fresh of the morning.' Oh, but the man did not like these and goings on at all. However, he bethought within himself what he should do, and that very night, at midnight, he stole—stole—stole out of the house, and went to a sporting gentleman, who kept a great pack of hounds in the neighborhood, and told him fairly and squarely the whole matter, body and bones; and what the cat said to him while he was lying by the fire, after he was asleep—*a morragh*; and what he said to the cat that same time. And the gentleman promised the man that he would do whatever he wished in the business.—So next morning, with the first light, the the man was out of his bed, and tackled his truckles (carts) and put his bags of barley on them, and then told the cat it was high time for them to be going their road; and to get into the bag that was made of his darling mistress's new flannel petticoat, and so he would ride snug and cosey to the town of Ennis, to get himself measured for his new shoes. So when the cat was once in the bag (I'll engage it was the man tied it tight enough with a cord,) off they started, and very soon they came to a place where the sporting gentleman was waiting with a pack of hounds, and horns and huntsmen, and dog-boys, and all the grand gentlemen of the country round. So the minute the cat was brought into the very heart of the hounds, that minute the man opened the bag, and whisked the cat out of it into the very middle of them; and they gave him the finest tally ho that ever was heard in all the world; and while the hounds were killing him, he screached out to the man, 'Aw—w—w; 'tis well for you, Mihil, that you done this, this morning for if you didn't do it, 'twas I that intended, to cut the windpipes of yourself and your wife, and all your young childer, for the bating [beating] you gave me for running away with the *drishahawans*.' So bad luck to all cats, I say again, and Amen! to the same; for a cat is a hundred times worse than a water-wagtail; though they say a water-wagtail has three drops of the devil's blood in his head."

* A Sheep's pudding.

FROM THE NEW YORK COURIER AND ENQUIRER, OF SATURDAY 30TH.

Still Later From Europe.

The packet ship, Columbia, Captain Britton, arrived from Liverpool this forenoon, bringing the Editors of the Commercial Advertiser, their several supplies of foreign Journals. The late hour at which the papers were received will naturally limit our abstract of their contents.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Irish Disturbances Bill was read a third time in the Commons, on the 26th July, passed and sent up to the Lords for concurrence.

FRANCE.

It has been rumoured that, on the accession of Marshall Gerard to the Presidency of the Council, the King would no longer assist at its meetings; but the French papers of Saturday state that the unconstitutional practice still exists. General Drouet d'Eerlon had been appointed Governor of the colony of Algiers. Some troops had been marched from Perpignan to the extreme frontier bordering on Spain. A Paris letter, dated July 26th, states that on the preceding day, the French Government had sent orders to the authorities of Havre to seize a vessel then in that port, laden with four thousand muskets and ammunition for Don Carlos, and which were intended to be landed on the coast of Biscay.

The *Temps* says, 'The French Carlists, not content with openly expressing their wishes for the success of the expedition of Don Carlos, with augmenting the number of his bulletins, and rallying around him from all parts a numerous band of partizans, are going farther, and are making considerable sacrifices of money, in order to assist him in his enterprise.

SPAIN.

The accounts from Spain are still vague and unsatisfactory. The *Journal de Paris* of the 25th, says:—"Don Carlos continues retired in the mountains, studiously avoiding a descent into the plain, where Gen. Rodil wishes to draw him. No news of an engagement has yet been received. Letters received to day from Rodil announces that he has taken all necessary measures, and expresses a confident hope of success."

Reports prevailed in Paris on the 24th of important defections from the Queen's Army in Navarre, and of the occupation of Vittoria by the troops of Don Carlos. Neither of these reports was credited on the 25th although they had the effect of depressing the Funds on the preceding day. It is stated in the Paris papers, that some preparatory private meetings of the members of the new Cortes had already taken place in Madrid, at which were betrayed symptoms of ultraliberalism.

It was stated from Bayonne, that Gen. Rodd had laid a contribution of 25,000 dollars on the Chapter of Pampeluna, arrested the Bishop of that town and carried him away with him. His troops still occupied Puente de la Reyna, Estella, and the neighborhood.

On the 26th July telegraphic despatches had reached the French Government from Bayonne up to the 25th inst. They represent the relative positions of General Rodil and Don Carlos in terms calculated to prepare one for the route of the Pretender. Rodil had caused Onate, Salvtierra, and Alagna to be occupied, in consequence of Zumalacarregny had fallen back on Alzazua. Don Carlos had retired to Elisondo or Valcarlos evidently with a design to secure his retreat into France. An Aid-de-Camp of Rodil, who had left him (Rodil) at Estella, on the 20th, had arrived at Bayonne with despatches for Gen. Harispe. The French papers contain a Decree of Don Carlos, and other matters connected with his proceedings in Spain but his probable expulsion from thence deprive them of interest.

DISTURBANCES IN MADRID.

Frightful excesses have been committed by the populace at Madrid on the bursting forth of the cholera. As in Paris and elsewhere the first ravages made by the disorder were believed to be the effect of poison, and it having been suggested that the monks had poisoned the wells, the mob broke into three convents, pillaged them, and massacred several of the monks. The Government had, however, directed vigorous measures against the offenders, and tranquility had been restored, and still resigned in Madrid at the date of the last accounts (9th) inst. A great number of families had, however, fled from Madrid, and a panic prevailed throughout the entire of Castile.

Some surprise is expressed that a telegraphic despatch, dated the 23d, did not reach Paris till the 25th, and from this circumstance it was surmised that the disturbances at Madrid was more serious than confessed.

The Queen Regent was to open the Cortes in person.

FROM THE MADRID GAZETTE OF THE 19TH.

PARTICULARS OF THE DISTURBANCES AT MADRID.

From an early hour of the morning, reports of the mortality produced by the prevailing diseases became more rife and extended, and in proportion as the number of new cases and occurring deaths were disclosed, so in the natural proportion were peoples minds disquieted and disturbed respecting them. To other causes in course of time was added a new one—that the fountains had been poisoned, and this, from its enormity, soon absorbed all others; for, unfortunately receiving countenance from some circumstances which accompanied it; it soon wholly possessed the public mind, and greatly disturbed public order and tranquility. It appeared that a boy of ten, but of a cunning beyond his years, the son of an ex-royalist volunteer, was found with a small vessel in his hand in the fountain of Avapies.—This occurrence alarmed the immediate neighbors, and the additional circumstance of an alcalde having removed the vessel, in order to have its contents analysed but aggravated the alarm.

About the same time two manufacturers of cigars in the city were detected, upon whom were found various small cakes of *nux vomica*, which they said had been given them at an eating house in the Calle de los Coyos, where, upon examination, were found two pounds and seven ounces of the same material, which the owner admitted he had received for working up, from the junta of pharmacy. An hour after this discovery a party of people at the Puerta del Sol, stopped a young man of 20 years, whom they accused of having thrown some powders into the tanks of the fountains in that neighborhood, but whom they treated so roughly, that he died whilst they were conducting him to prison. Public irritation being thus increased by these new excitements, the people turned out in a body and rushed towards the college of the Jesuits, whence they said shots had been fired against them, and where an agent of destruction, with the *nux vomica* cakes upon his person had sought refuge, the Jesuits closing their doors upon him and ringing the alarm-bell.

Upon the arrival of his Excellency the Captain General of Police at this spot he found that the populace had already sealed the convent and killed six of the Jesuits, and in the recess of the bolted gate, four others had been put to death. Whilst this was passing in this quarter another party of the mob had formed together in the quarter of St. Thomas, by previous arrangement for an attack also upon the same convent. It was said that the mob were first provoked by the shot fired from the place against the captain of the Police, which proved the signal for the insurrection, and that the mob then assailed the place in a body, forced the doors, and killed the defenders. The unexpected appearance of the Captain General put a stop to further violence, and he left upon the spot a sufficient guard of military and police to guard against their renewal.

Inquiries are now going on into all these occurrences, and it is hoped that in the result the truth will be discovered. It is a curious circumstance that owing to this last excitement the people of Madrid seemed to have forgotten their original fears as to the fountains having been poisoned.

During the early part of the night attacks were made upon the convents of St. Francis and La Merced, and some friars were killed in both places.

At three in the morning the Captain-General retired, leaving public tranquility re-established, and taking measures to prevent similar attacks, which, he was informed, were meditated against the convents of S. Cayetano, the Trinity, the Carmen, and Los Basilios, and which, in effect, did not take place. His Excellency, for greater security, has divided Madrid into four districts, to which he has allotted separate chiefs.

Throughout the whole of yesterday the garrison remained under arms; a strong force was maintained in each of the convents; but nothing occurred again to disturb the public peace.

At six in the evening the troops of the garrison and the Urban Militia were mustered in the Calle de Alcala, along which they were drawn up, and where they remain at the moment we are writing this.

A proclamation has been issued, in which the people are warned that the enemies of the Queen are seeking to take advantage of the panic occasioned by the cholera to carry their factious purposes into effect, and cautioning them against their machinations. By the terms of this proclamation are provided:—

Art. 1. All meetings of more than ten persons, of whatever class or condition, are forbidden in the streets and squares.

Art. 2. The disseminator of alarming or disquieting news, to be treated and punished as one guilty of sedition.

Art. 3. All threatening assemblies, and those who refuse to assist in suppressing commotion, are denounced as enemies of the Queen, are to be treated as rebels.

Art. 4. Charges the corregidores with the execution of the decree, which is signed by

The DUKE of GOR.

Madrid, July 17, 1834.

A notice of the disturbances in the capital, of the following day, says that their origin is a 'mystery,' but that twenty persons had been taken up, either with arms in their hands, or suspected, and poisonous matters in their possession. They also give a different version of the beginning of the disturbance, but it is confessed to have been traceable amongst the populace to a notion that the fountains had been poisoned.

Upon the 18th, the Queen issued a proclamation countersigned by Moscoso, Civil Governor of the province, in which she deplored the excesses that had been committed, regretted that the people of Madrid allowed themselves to be so much led astray by vain and irrational fears; but concludes by assuring the disturbers, that all trespasses upon the public peace will be punished with a strong and unsparing hand. This is dated from Madrid, where the Queen would seem to have been on the 18th.

By another decree, dated from Ildefonso, the 15th of July, 1834, the convent of St. Frances of Abando, of the city of Bilboa, is dissolved, and its revenues sequestrated; because of the aid given by the friars to the Carlists, and their having actually proclaimed the Pretender.

Her Majesty has ordered 1000 reals from her private purse, to be applied to the use of the poor, lying ill of the cholera.

DON MIGUEL.—This personage, it appears by a letter from Turin, has not yet resolved where he shall fix his abode. He seems, indeed, to wish to go to Vienna, but it is a question whether the imperial cabinet will take him to be there. If he does not receive a satisfactory answer to the application which he has made, he will go first to Pisa and afterwards to Rome.

BELGIUM.

King Leopold having notified his acceptance of the Spanish government, the Queen Regent of Spain has, by a special decree with the Council of ministers, recognised the kingdom of Belgium, and appointed M. Chevalier P. d'Allemtara Ayaiz, Charge d'Affaires at Brussels.

M. d'Almeida Garett, the Portuguese Minister to Belgium, arrived at Brussels on the 23d of July.

ANTWERP, July 24.—The ravelin which is about to be erected opposite to the Bastion of Toledo, will be a remarkable work—it will fortify a part of the citadel, the weakness of which was shown in the late siege. This ravelin will cut the rampart of the Beguone gate, and will extend to the middle of the esplanade, which will be greatly diminished. The quantity of materials collected on the spot and the line of the works as marked out, indicate the importance of this undertaking.

HOLLAND.

THE HAGUE, July 24.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Orange has come from his head quarters to Soelsdyk to see his consort the Princess, on her return from Germany.

The fine weather that we enjoy this summer is extremely favorable to the health of our soldiers, the number of sick being remarkably small.

We hear that the general Synod of the Reformed Church of this kingdom, noticed in its late meeting in this town, the many divergent and inconsistent religious opinions and notions which are preached in some parishes, and was induced to address a circular to the clergy, affectionately exhorting them to refrain both in their public and private instructions, form every thing that might create a doubt of the purity of their faith and evangelic preaching, or even give occasion by their faults to bring discredit on the whole body of the reformed clergy, and cause them to be calumniated by evil minded persons.

TURKEY.

The Constantinople Correspondent of the Morning Herald, states that the British fleet had left Smyrna, shortly before the 25th June, for Vourla, where it had been joined by two more ships of the line. It was rumored that it had since proceeded to Napoli di Romania. The plague was on the increase at Smyrna, which was probably the cause of the sudden departure of our fleet. We know, however, from other quarters, that the fleet had returned to Malta. Ametgi-Effendi, lately appointed Ambassador to Paris, was also to visit London charged with a most important mission.

A man lately attempted to shoot himself, and was so intent upon the undertaking, that standing before the glass, he mistook the reflection for himself—took deliberate aim and fired; and for sometime considered himself a dead man.

MIND YOUR FINGERS.

A clergyman in scotland desired his hearers never to call one another liars; but when any one said the thing that was not true, they ought to whistle. One Sunday he preached a sermon on the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss how to explain it, he said the loaves were not like those now a days; they were as big as some of the hills in Scotland! He had hardly pronounced these words when he heard a loud whistle. 'Who is that,' said he 'ca's me a liar?' 'It is I, Willy M'Donald, the baker.' 'Well, Willy, what objection have ye to what I have told you?' 'None, Mass John, only I want to know what sort of ovens they had to bake these loaves in.'

Here is a little sketch from Leigh Hunt's Companion, a work recently published in London. 'Elia' would scarcely have done the thing better; but Elia is an original in his peculiar line, and Hunt is but an imitator, though a successful one.

On the delicacies of Pig driving.

The other day we happened to be among a set of spectators, who could not help stopping to admire the patience and address with which a pig driver huddled and cherished onward a drove of unaccommodating *elves* down a street in the suburbs. He was a born genius for a manœuvre. Had he originated in a higher sphere, he would have been a general, or stage manager, or, at least, the head of a set of monks. Conflicting interests were his forte; pigheaded wills, and proceedings hopeless. To see the hand with which he did it. How hovering, yet firm; how encouraging yet compelling; how indicative of the space on each side of him, and yet of the line before him; how general, how particular, how perfect! No barber's could quiver about a head with more lightness and apprehension; no cook's pat up and proportion the side of a pasty with a more final eye.—The whales, quoth old Chapman, speaking of Neptune,

The whales exulted under him and knew their mighty king.

The pigs did not exult, but they knew their king. Unwilling was their subjection, but 'more in sorrow than in anger.' They were too far gone for rage. Their case was hopeless. They did not see why they should proceed; but they felt themselves bound to do so; forced, conglomerated, crowded onwards, irresistibly impelled by fate and Jenkins. Often would they have bolted under any other master. They squeaked and grunted as in ordinary; they sidled, they shuffled, they half stopped; they turned an eye to all the outlets of escape; but in vain. There they stuck, (for their progress was a sort of sticking,) charmed into the centre of his sphere of action, laying their heads together, but to no purpose; looking all as if they were shrugging their shoulders, and eschewing the tip end of the whip of office.—Much eye had they to their left leg; shrewd backward glances; not a little anticipative squeak, and sudden rush of avoidance. It was a superfluous clutter, and they felt it; but a pig finds it more difficult than any other animal to accommodate himself to circumstances. Being out of his pale, he is in the highest state of wonderment and inaptitude. He is sluggish, obstinate; opinionate, not very social; has no desire of seeing foreign parts. Think of him in a multitude, forced to travel, and wondering what the devil it is that drives him! Judge by this the talents of his driver.

We beheld a man once, an inferior genius, inducing a pig into the other end of Longlane, Smithfield. He had got him thus far towards the market. It was much. His air announced success in nine parts out of ten, and hope for the remainder. It had been a happy morning's work; he had only to look for the termination of it, and he looked (as a critic of an exalted turn of mind would say) in brightness and in joy. Then would he go to the public house and indulge in porter and a pleasing security. Perhaps he would not say much at first, being oppressed with the greatness of his success, but by degrees, especially if interrogated, he would open, like Æneas, into all the circumstances of his journey and the perils that beset him. Profound would be his set out; full of tremor his middle course; high and skilful his progress; glorious, though with a quickened pulse, his triumphant entry. Delicate had been his situation in Ducking-pond row; masterly his turn at Bell-alley. We saw him with the radiance of some such thought on his countenance. He was just entering Longlane. A gravity came upon him, as he steered his touchy convoy into this his last thoroughfare. A dog moved him into a little agitation, darting along, but he resumed his course, not without a happy trepidation, hovering as he was on the borders of triumph. The pig still required care. It was evidently a pig with all the peculiar turn of mind of his species; a fellow that would not move faster than he could help; irritable, retrospective, picking objections, and prone to boggle; a chap with a tendency to take every path but the proper one, and with a side-long tact for the alleys!

He bolts!

He's off!—*Evasit! exupit!*

'Oh, Ch—st!' exclaimed the man, dashing his hand against his head, lifting his knee in agony, and screaming with all the weight of a prophecy, which the spectators felt to be too true—'he'll go up all manner of streets!'

Poor fellow! we think of him now, sometimes, driving up Duke street, and not to be comforted in Barbican.

MRS. BRATTON, OF S. C.

At a period, when an absolute want of arms and ammunition precluded, in a great degree, the possibility of effectual resistance, a small depot of powder was entrusted to Mrs. Bratton, wife of Col. Bratton, an active officer, serving in the field. The treachery of an individual communicated the important secret to the enemy, and a British detachment was pushed forward to secure so valuable a prize. Mrs. Bratton, informed of their near approach, immediately lain a train of powder from the depot to the spot on which she stood, and seeing no chance of saving her charge, blew it up. 'Who,' exclaimed the irritated officer who led the detachment, 'has dared to do this atrocious act? Speak quietly that they may meet the punishment they deserve.' 'Know then,' said Mrs. B. ''twas I—and let the consequence be what it will, I glory in having frustrated the mischief contemplated by the merciless enemies of my country.

Cæsar was the greatest captain of his age. The word ought to be spelled *Seizer*, because he *seized* not only on most of the known world, but even the liberties of his country; so that a more proper appellation could not have been given him.

CANAL TOLLS.

The tolls paid into the State Treasury, for the months of May, June and July, arising from our canals and rail roads, amount to the sum of *one hundred and seven thousand and seven huudred and eighteen dollars and sixty seven cents.*—But little in extent has been added to the navigable lines of canal during the year 1833, and during the whole of that year, ending on the 31st of October, the amount of tolls was $151,419 69. It may not be uninteresting to some of our readers to exhibit the State of the tolls for the last three years, arising from the canals and rail roads, which will most conclusively satisfy every mind, when contrasted with the receipts of three months of this year, of the immense source of revenue to the state of our improvement system will certainly become.

For the year ending 31st. Oct. 1831, was rec'd in tolls on 426¼ miles, 31st Oct. 1832, no new work	$35,365 81
Being finished, on the same.	50,909 57
31st Oct. 1333, on 502 miles,	151,419 69
For 3 months of 1834; 632 m.	107,718 47

Thus we see with what rapidity the revenue from our public works is increasing.—The whole receipts for the present year, will be at least $300,000. The result for the years above quoted, is a glorious refutation of the false prophecies, boldly promulgated by the miserable croakers against the system. Bankruptcy and ruin were to be the consequence—infamy and political degredation were to be entailed upon those who stood by it—and all this in many instances was predicted by those who were heartless enough to wish it. Defects both fancied and real, were trumpeted forth to the world to destroy the confidence of the public in our improvements, as a means of conveyance, but all these things have failed of success—the great system stalks on unmindful of those puny detractors, gathering immense wealth into the coffers of our treasury, as well as honors for the projectors and supporters of it.

Let the canal once be connected with Lake Erie, and the tolls which will be received will be far beyond any thing realized on the New York Canal. The exhibit we have given above we think should render these pretended seers, before whom 'coming events cast their shadows,' very cautious about the great probability—nay, we might almost say the certainty of this result. To the system this connexion is of immense consideration—to the west it is of incalculable importance, and to us it is every thing. The Allegheny river will certainly be navigated by steam, within a very short time, as a constant means of communication. This is the medium through which, and by the Genesee canal the state of New York intends to make an effort to compete with us for the trade of the west. The dangers of the lake navigation, its closing earlier and opening later than our Pennsylvania canal or the Allegheny river, have driven the State of New York to seek some other means in addition to the present to compete with us. Let the triangle be at once perforated with a canal, the Allegheny navigated by steam, and the Genessee canal constructed, and where is there a county in the state that can boast of superior advantages? All this is within the range of the strongest probability. The construction of the canal to Erie, will certainly carry with it the navigation by steam of the Allegheny. As a state measure it is vitally important, and as an object of local concern every energy should be employed to accomplish it.—*Venango Democrat.*

DISAPPOINTMENT OF LOVE.

People try to reconcile you to a disappointment in love, by asking why you should cherish a passion for an object that has proved itself worthless. Had you known this before, you would not have encouraged the passion; but that having been once formed, knowledge does not destroy it. If we have drank poison, finding it out does not prevent its being in our veins: so passion leaves its poison in the mind. It is the nature of all passion and of all habitual affection. We throw ourselves upon it at a venture, but we cannot return by choice. If it is a wife that has proved unworthy, men compassionate the loss, because there is a tie, they say, which we cannot get rid of. But has the heart no ties? Or if it is a child they understand it. But is not true love a child? Or when another has become a part of ourselves, "where we must live or have no life at all," can we tear them from us in an instant?—No: these bargains are for life; and that for which our souls have sighed for years, cannot be forgotten with a breath, and without a pang.

Hazlitt.

Pine Grove Coal.

Just received a quantity of first quality PINE GROVE COAL; coarse and fine; all of which will be sold cheap.

J. GROSH.

Marietta, June 12, 1834.

P. S. The FINE is for Lime burners, and will be sold at $3 00 per ton, or a trifle over ten cents per bushel. J. G.

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursdy, September 4, 1834.

The *Dog Law* has expired. Its restrictions are no more to be enforced. The Dogs during this "*reign of terror*," have certainly had fair play shewn them, our good natured High Constable not having the inquisitorial hardness of heart to wage a war of extermination with the poor animals. Notwithstanding this want of rigour, we have had no cases of *hydrophobia!!*

Among the many variations in the "*march of improvement*," we find one to the tune of the "Anti-Spelling Book." We almost wish ourself a little boy again, so that we might have the pleasure of whirling over the royal roads to learning and science. Under the auspices of the "*anti spelling Book*" system, we presume the ferule is to be abandoned, and good old Dilworth thrown behind the back log. We well remember toiling our weary way through the mazes of the literary rudiments, and thought when we had mastered B-a-k-e-r we had almost reached the topstone of the temple. How sadly were we disappointed when we arrived at "words of four syllables!" But now we suppose the little folks will be able to read, and no doubt, write and cypher too without the trouble of wading through these old fashioned *sloughs of despond.*

The universal complainings of the drought, have given way to as general expressions of satisfaction since the old fashioned north easter of Monday set in.

The degree of L. L. D. was conferred at the late commencement of Harvard College on Governor Davis, the Hon. Edward Livingston, and Simon Greenleaf; and that of D. D. on Rev. Francis Parkman, Henry ware, jr. and John G. Palfrey.

The Jackson men of Dauphin county, have nominated on their ticket, JOHN C. BUCHER for Congress; and SIMON SALLADE and MATHEW B. COWDEN for Assembly.

The Cholera continues in New York to a considerable extent.

The Rev. GREGORY T. BEDELL, Rector of St. Andrews Church Philadelphia, died in Baltimore on Sunday last.

The Convention of delegates of the Antimasonic party of Lancaster County met at Lancaster, on Wednesday of last week. The following ticket was settled. For Congress, WILLIAM HIESTER, of Earl Township; for Senate, JOHN STROHM, of Martic; for Assembly, *Emanuel C. Reigart, Jacob Erb, Leavin H. Jackson, Frederick Hipple, Edward Davies,* and *Samuel Smith Patterson*; Commissioner, *Adam Bare*; Directors, *Martin Swar*, and *John Miller*; Auditor, *Thomas C. Collins.*

The Jackson party in Chester County have settled the following ticket. For Congress, *John Morgan*; Senate, *Joshua Hunt*; Sheriff, *Robert Irwin*; Assembly, *Oliver Alison, Dr. Jonathan H. Scholfield, Gen. George Hartman, Joseph Hemphill, jr.*

A grand foot race was to have taken place at Boston, on last Monday. A German, named Hentz, was to run 10 miles in 75 minutes.

Mrs. VAN NESS, the wife of the American Minister in Spain, died at Madrid, of Cholera, on the 18th of July.

Judge Gaston of North Carolina and Roger B. Taney are spoken of as successors to Judge Johnson on the bench of the Supreme Court.

JAMES GOWEN, Esq. has been nominated to represent the first district, in Congress. Joel B. Sutherland, the present representative, will be his opponent.

The final returns of the Kentucky election show that in the Legislature of that State, in joint ballot there are 95 Whigs, and 41 Jacksonians.

Letcher has been elected by a majority of 270 over Moore.

Prince Puckler Muskau is shortly expected on a visit to this country. He is the author of "Travels of a German Prince" in Great Britain, and of a work lately published, entitled "*Tutti Frutti.*"

Miss Martineau a celebrated authoress, also intends visiting the United States.

Emigrants amounting to 11,625, sailed from Liverpool for the British Colonies and the U. States, during the quarter ended the 30th June last.

New Orleans continues healthy.

A young men's state Temperance Convention is to be held at Carlisle, on the first Tuesday of November; we hope it will be well attended. It is fitting that the young men, the future strength and hope of the Commonwealth should proclaim themselves the enemies of the dreadful curse of Intemperance which has blasted so many of the fairest buds of promise in the land.

In Rhode Island the Legislature in joint ballot will stand, 43 Whigs, 39 Jacksonians.

REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY.

To the Hon. Walter Franklin, President of of the Court of Quarter Sessions.

From our own observations, and the representation of others, having opportunities of knowing—that frequent and unavoidable delays take place on account of the shortness of the time, before court, that recognizances are generally returned by Justices of the county; we would suggest the propriety of directing, that returns should be made one week previous to the holding of the court to which they are returnable.

That those individuals who have united in the laudable cause of temperance, have been the means of reclaiming many who had given themselves up to the demoralizing habits of intemperance, we freely admit; and nothing we believe can be a more powerful auxiliary to temperance, than a more general diffusion of knowledge. The surest means of removing an evil, is to remove the primary cause, and ignorance we believe to be the first cause of the greater part of all crimes and immoralities. We would, therefore, recommend that the law enacted last session of our Legislature, establishing a system of general education, throughout this commonwealth, should be published in all the papers of the county, at least once or twice, in order that all may have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with its provisions fully, before called upon at the ensuing election, either to give it their sanction, or reject its provisions. A general diffusion of knowledge among all classes of citizens, we feel confident, is the only sure means of placing our free institutions out of jeopardy, and ensuring their permanency. Every citizen in the state, being liable to be called upon to fill the different and necessary offices, created for its government, it becomes absolutely necessary, that the means of acquiring education and useful knowledge, should also be placed within the power of being acquired by all.

We have visited the prison, and been afforded every facility, by the Sheriff and Keeper, in examining the different apartments, all of which are remarkably clean and neat, and creditable to those having the same in charge.

Strict attention and watchfulness on the part of the Keeper over those confined, also appears to be observed; and that they enjoy all the privileges and comforts that can be afforded them with safety.

We have also visited the Poor House and its apartments, the inmates of which, (who are able) appear all to be engaged in useful employment, and satisfied with their treatment, and the regulations of the institution.

We also from our examination and observation, believe that a due regard to economy is observed by the Steward.

GEORGE HOFFMAN, Foreman.

Martin Nissley,	David Mayer,
Thomas A. Clark,	Samuel Deyer,
Christian Barr,	Jonas Mumma, jr.
Henry Rudy,	Michael Wimer,
James Brown,	John Rupp,
Martin Schwar,	George L. Eckert;
John Kauffman,	John Summy.

John Hess.

FROM THE LEXINGTON REPORTER, (KEN.)

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Extract of a letter from a gentlemau in Mississippi, to his friend in this city, dated

MOUNT OLYMPUS, July 17,

A dreadful fight took place in Jackson on Monday evening, Alexander McClung, who is the strong friend of Gov. Runnels, not long since in a moment of excitement pronounced Gen. Allen, (a lawyer of high standing) a coward and a scoundrel, and applied many other abusive epithets, which Allen having heard of, came to Jackson on Monday, to know if such was the fact and if he had any apology to offer. McClung replied that he had used the expressions alluded to, and would retract nothing nor offer any apology. They appeared in the street at the distance of a hundred yards apart, and each, considering it the duty of the other to attack, acted on the defensive. They were both well armed and though public expectation was on tiptoe, it was disappointed, no attack was made by either. After a verbal *challenge* passed from Allen McClung to fight the same evening on the bank of Pearl River. They agreed to take four pistols and each a large knife, to commence walking up to each other, being placed *eighty yards* apart, and fire when they pleased; and in case neither should hit or kill with the pistols to close in with their knives. They commenced walking very slowly, each with a large duelling pistol in his hand; they kept approaching slowly, until Allen said, "now, sir, we will see who the damned coward is."—Mr. McClung replied—"damn you we will," and at the same time stopping still, raised his postol, took deliberate aim at Allen and fired. Allen at the same time walking slowly and elevating his pistol, as McClung fired. He sprang forward and fell prostrate on his face. McClung immediately drew another pistol and stood for a moment waiting to see if he would get up. But his fire had taken effect. He had two balls in the pistol one of which took him in the mouth between the chin and lip and the other on the side of the head. The distance between them at the time of the fire was *thirty four yards.* Allen is since dead.

Respectfully yours,

Foreign.

A factory is established near Leeds, where old rags are manufactured into new cloth, used for padding and other purposes. To so great an extent is this carried on, that 5,000,000 pounds of old rags are imported from Germany for that purpose. The rags are thrown into a machine which tears them to pieces; then with the addition of a little new wool, they are manufactured and used for the above mentioned purposes.

A sephulchral urn has been lodged in the British Museum, discovered on the banks of the river Alaw, in Anglesea, in 1813. It is correctly ascertained to have enclosed the remains of "Bronwen, daughter of Lyr, (King Lear,) and aunt to the great Caractacus. It is of exceeding rude construction, with no other ornament than a few little pricked dots around the mouth—about 14 inches in height. It is a relic of the second century.

The widow of Sir George Ducket looking over the papers of her husband, who had died a bankrupt, discovered an old receipt for £3000 of East India stock, upon which the dividends have been unclaimed for 80 years, the amounts which had not been received amounted to £30,000 sterling.

Mr. O'Connell, in the House of Commons, enquired if government was not going to interfere and prevent the loss of life by brutal boxing matches. The Sporting Journals have all come out full tilt against him, and a noted pugilist, Deaf Burke, challenges him to fight for £100 on the Curragh of Kildare.

Butter seasoned with brown sugar and saltpetre in place of common salt, is said to be much superior to that prepared in the common mode. Sixty firkins prepared in this manner lately commanded an advance in the Waterford market.

Bills are posted about London, recommending persons to select places in the different cemetries, the advantages of each are particularly specified. Under one of the bills a wag has inserted a printed label—"N. B. New graves warmed by steam.'

Efforts are making in London, by the Bible Society for the formation of a new fund, to be used in distributing among the negroes of the British colonies copies of the scriptures. The estimated cost is placed at £20,000.

Johnson's Rasselas is said to have been written in a week, Scott's Guy Mannering in a month, Dryden's Alexander's Feast in two days, and Shakspeare's Merry Wives of Windsor in a fortnight.

The engagement of Madame Malibran with the Milan opera, specifies that she is to have a house, equipage, and table, with six covers, and £14,000.

A Dandy's Brains.

Not long ago, a couple of fellows in New York happened to take a fancy to a young lady, and one of them who was a dandy, sent the other a challenge, which was accepted; and accordingly they proceeded to the *Jarseys* to try the cold lead. The seconds loaded the pistol with nothing but powder. The one who received the challenge put a rotten egg in his pocket; and when the pistols were discharged, the dandy standing ready to fall from the fright, received the egg plump on his forehead, which felled his spindle shanks quite to the ground, and he applying both his hands to his face, scraped off the moving matter, and turning his eyes mornfully towards heaven, exclaimed, "O God, see my brains!"—*Lowell Observer.*

AN UGLY CUSTOMER.

A few days since a lady of no prepossessing appearance, went into one of our fashionable stores in Broadway and after beating down the young man to the lowest price for a piece of goods, took it saying 'a'nt I an ugly customer!'—'Yes madam,' said the young man, 'the ugliest I have seen for a month.'—*Mercantile Advertiser.*

Great Fire in New York.

The New York Journal of Commerce of yesterday, for which we are indebted to a friend, contains the following particulars of a most destructive fire, in that city, yesterday morning:

'About half past 2 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the interior of the block bounded by Broadway, Howard, Mercer and Grand streets. It was a perfect calm; and the flames spread rapidly in every direction. At the time we are writing half past 3 o'clock, it is not completely under, but the prospect is that it has nearly attained its limits. The damage may be thus stated—

In the interior of the block, but opening by a passage way to Mercer street, No. 80, the extensive four story brick building, about 30 feet long by 50 or 60 in breadth, owned by Benjamin Burtsell, now occupied by him and Cornell and Althause, as a grate and fender, iron railing and iron door manufactory;—totally destroyed, with nearly all its contents. Cornell and Althause were insured, but not to the full amount of their loss. The establishment employed 60 hands.

Rear of No. 28 Mercer street, a stable occupied by G. C. Campbell, destroyed.

ON MERCER STREET.

No. 16, a three story brick building, slightly injured.

No. 18, a three story brick building, occupied by Mr. —— Moran, considerably injured.

No. 20, two story brick, owned by Benjamin Burtsell, occupied by Saml. Cornell. Destroyed.

No. 22, two story brick, owned by Benjamin Burtsell, and occupied by Mrs. Ann Hunter, as a boarding house, and Wm. Shaw, as a dwelling.

No. 24, a two story frame building, owned by Benjamin Burtsell, and unoccupied on account of some repairs which were making. Totally destroyed.

No. 26, a handsome two story brick building, occupied as a dwelling by C. Keyser. Badly damaged.

No. 29, two story brick, occupied as a dwelling by G. C. Campbell, Slightly injured.

ON BROADWAY.

The large five story brick building, No. 441, owned and occupied as a cabinet ware-house and factory by Miller and Campbell; totally destroyed. The contents of the ware-rooms, below, were principally saved; but those of the upper lofts were destroyed. Understood to be insured.

No. 443, the hardware furnishing establishment of N. Ludium, a three story building of brick; occupied above by the same as a dwelling. Damaged. Goods principally removed. Iron-factory in the rear, part of the same establishment, totally destroyed.

No. 445, a three story brick building, occupied below by Grandjean, as a hair store; and by L. Lewis, as an astral lamp store; considerably injured. Goods as an astral lamp store; considerably injured, Goods removed. Building owned by Benjamin Burtsell, who, we learn, had insurance on all his property.

No. 447, occupied as a carpet store by Hiram Miller, slightly injured. Goods partly removed.

No. 449, next below Miller and Campbell's; occupied below as a soda establishment, and above as a dwelling. Partially damaged.

Four o'clock—The fire has been got under, without any further damage than that above stated.

VALUE OF LADIES!

It was stated at the anniversary meeting of the Ladies' Bible Association at Spalding, last week, that a calculation has been made at Birmingham respecting the proportionate value of the services of gentlemen and ladies as collectors for charitable and religious purposes, and it was found that *one lady was worth thirteen gentlemen and a half!—London Paper.*

FROM BICKNELL'S REPORTER, AUG. 26.

BUSINESS.

It is with pleasure that we state that business is brisk in this city. A large number of western merchants have already arrived, and others are coming in, with every stage and steamboat. Judging from present appearances, the fall business transacted in Philadelphia this year, is unusually extensive. The existence of cholera in New York, has undoubtedly greatly advantaged Philadelphia in a business point of law, although we feel no disposition to exult over our neighbors on this account, but sincerely pray that they may be speedily delivered from the ravages of the fatal epidemic. As we stated on a former occasion the stock of goods on hand in our store houses is not very extensive, and although the prices, thus far, are moderate, we would say to our western friends, delays are dangerous. The sooner they visit us, and make their purchases, the better.

An English Peer and a French Galley Slave.

The following romantic story is from the last number of the *Cabinet de Lecture*, a Paris periodical:—

Towards the end of the year 1826, a young perruquier, named Sureau, assassinated his mistress, named Coulon, who lived in the Rue de la Bucherie, who had proved unfaithful to her lover; he inflicted no less than seven wounds on her body with a poignard. Sureau was arrested just as he was about to suffocate himself with charcoal in his own apartment, and in a few months afterwards was condemned by the Court d'Assizes to hard labor for life. It was said at the time that the court was influenced in giving this judgment by the presence of Mr. Canning, who was observed to shed tears at some of the most touching parts of the evidence during the affecting trial. Sureau was last year among the galley-slaves, when an Englishman of distinction went to visit the Bagne; the former conducted himself in so exemplary a manner that every one found pleasure in conversing with him. The overseers related Sureau's sad tale to the foreigner, who promised to interest himself for the unhappy man. The influential person kept his word and subsequently procured a pardon for Sureau.

Having been liberated, he reached the house of his father at midnight, situated at Rosey (Seine at Marne.) The poor old man's joy was so excessive at seeing him so unexpectedly that he was almost beside himself, and exclaimed, "Is it indeed my poor child that I behold!—My heart would bid me open the door to thee, and extend the friendly hand, but if you have only escaped from the galleys, I will close my doors against you." "Do not doubt me," replied the son, "I have received a free pardon from the King of the French: an English nobleman, guilty of a crime similar to my own, deeply sympathized with me on hearing my story, interested himself on my behalf, and obtained my pardon. The only difference which existed between his position and my own, he had eluded justice by quitting his country."

The Pope has, this year, sent the golden rose, which he consecrated on the Sunday styled Lætare, to the city of Venice, as a token of regard to the capital of the Republic, of which Belluno, his native place, formed a part. The institution of the golden rose goes back to the year 1049, in the time of St. Leo IX. That head of the church was anxious to subject directly to the Holy See the celebrated monastery of St. Croix in Alsace, which was founded by his ancestors, and over which he had the right of patronage. By an arrangement, the monastery engaged to send to him and his successors, on the fourth Sunday in Lent, a golden rose, or two ounces of gold. The Sunday is called Lætare, in virtue of the homily of Pope Innocent III, in order to excite the Catholics to spiritual joy at the approach of Easter, and the end of their penitence. From this idea was established the ritual of the consecration and unction of the golden rose, which figures Christ, the King of kings, represented by gold, the most precious of metals, and by its odoriferous balm the resurrection of the Saviour.—Formerly the rose was colored with carmine, to represent the blood which the Redeemer shed for his people; but at present it is in polished gold, and the Pope, after its consecration, carries it in procession in his left hand, whilst with his right he pronounces his benediction on the faithful. This rose is given by the Sovereign Pontiff every year to a Prince or City of Christendom entitled to the favor of the church. The Venetian Republic, which was the cradle of several Popes, possessed five of them in the treasury of St. Mark; they disappeared during the last wars in Italy. The first was given in 1596 to the Doge Vendramin, by Sixtus IV. and Gregory XVI has sent the sixth rose to the capital of his country.—French paper.

In looking over an old volume of the Annual Register, we were struck with the following account of a remarkable accident which occurred in filling Lunardi's balloon, at Newcastle, England, in 1786. At this particular time it will be read with much interest.

NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE, Sept. 20.

Lunardi's attempt to ascend yesterday from the Spital ground, was productive of a very melancholy accident. The Balloon was about one third full, and a great many gentlemen were holding it by the netting, when Lunardi went to pour into the cistern the rest of the oil of vitriol destined for the purpose. This having caused a strong effervescence, generated inflammable air with such rapidity, that some of it escaped from two different parts of the lower end of the apparatus, and spread among the feet of several gentlemen who were holding the Balloon, and who were so alarmed, that, leaving it at liberty they ran from the spot. The Balloon now rose with great velocity, carrying up with it Mr. Ralph Herron, a gentleman of this town, about 22 years of age, son of Mr. Herron, under Sheriff of Northumberland. This unhappy victim held a strong rope which was fastened to the crown of the Balloon, twisted about his hand, and could not disengage himself when the other gentlemen fled; he was of course elevated about the height of St. Paul's Cupola, when the Balloon turned downward, the crown divided from it, and the unfortunate gentleman fell to the ground. He did not expire immediately, having fallen on very soft ground; he spoke for some time to his unhappy parents, and to the surgeons who came to assist him, but his internal vessels being broken, he died about an hour and a half after the fall. Lunardi made a precipitate retreat from the town, to avoid the resentment of the populace.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	Balt.	Phil.
FLOUR (wheat)	$4,87½	5,25	5,25
RYE FLOUR	300	3,50	3,50
Corn	53	66	66
WHEAT	1,00	1,02	1,12
RYE	50	60	66
OATS	25	38	38
CLOVERSEED	2,75	3,25	3,50
WHISKEY	23	27	24
FLAXSEED	125	1,60	1,62
BUTTER	12	"	"
EGGS	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$24,00
Do. do. First common " " from	15,00 to 16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$10,00 to 11,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6,50 to 7,50
Plank one inch, same rate	" "
First common yellow pine	$20,00 to 24,00
Second common do do from	$12,00 to 15,00
Shingles 30 inch from $5,00 to	9,00
do. 2 ft. from $3,00 to	5,00
Scantling white Pine from $10,00	to 12,00
Do. Hemlock, from $7,00 to	00,9
Cherry boards from $15,00 to	25,00
Chair Plank, good,	20,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100 from	$31 to 40,00
Do do rough " " from	$12 to 25,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. " from	$20 to 25,00
Barrel do " " from	$7 to 10,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$7, to 8,00

Democratic MEETING.

ALL the DEMOCRATIC FREEMEN of the borough of Marietta, who *approve* of the measures of the GENERAL and STATE ADMINISTRATIONS in relation to the injurious monopoly the BANK of the UNITED STATES, are earnestly requested to meet at the PUBLIC HOUSE of John J. LIBHART, on *SATURDAY EVENING the* 6th of *September*, 1834, to choose Delegates who are to meet the general Convention of Delegates at Mrs. Eichholtz's in the City of Lancaster on Wednesday the 10th of September next, 1834, to settle a ticket to be supported by the Democratic party, and and by all opposed to the Aristocratic Bank monopoly.

By order of the Committee.

Marietta, August 28th, 1834.

NOTICE.

The Citizens of East Donegal township, are invited to attend a meeting to be held at the Public House of Major George Ferree in Maytown, on *Saturday the 13th of September next* at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of deliberating on the choice of suitable persons to be elected on Friday the 19th day of September next, to the office of School Directors of said township, for the ensuing year.

Citizens of East Donegal.

East Donegal township, Aug. 28, 1834.

Removal.

JOHN FULTZ, TAILOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Shop, from front street to his residence in Market Street, 6 doors above J. Bahn's and directly opposite W. McClure, where all work entrusted to him will be attended to with neatness and despatch.

Marietta, August 7, 1834.

Attention

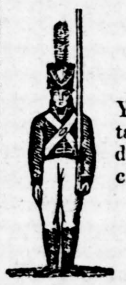
DONEGAL UNION BATTALION.

You will meet for parade on WEDNESDAY the 10th day of September next at MOUNT JOY, at 12 o'clock M. fully equipped.

By order of the Major.

J. T. ANDERSON.
Adjutant.

August 28, 1834.



Attention

Donegal Rangers.

You are required to parade in Battalion on WENESDAY the 10th day of September next, at 12 o'clock M. at Mountjoy.

By order
JOSEPH BUCHER, jr.
O. S.

Marietta Sept. 4, 1834.

Attention

PENNSYLVANIA GRAYS.

You will meet for Parade in BATALION at Mountjoy on Wednesday the 10th day of September at 12 o'clock M. completely equipped, with white Pantaloons.

By order
S. S. RATHVON, O. S.
Mariettta September 4, 1834.

MUSICAL TUITION.

JOHN P. WIND,

Professor of Music, begs leave to inform the citizens of Marietta and its vicinity, that he will commence giving instructions on the

PIANO FORTE.

TERMS.—Eight dollars per course of 30 lessons for Piano Forte.

REFERENCES:—George Willig, Philadelphia; John Reinstein, Lancaster Pa.; Jacob Fetter, Bethlehem Pa.

J. P. W. will at all times have the latest music published for Piano Forte.

Piano Forte's Tun'd and repaired at the shortest notice.

J. P. W. may always be found at John J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel.

Marietta, August 28th, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office, at Marietta, Lancaster county, Pa. July 1, 1834.

A

Allen Collin.

B

Bare A. Mary, Bowman John.

C

Cash Jane Mary, Carr Henry, Campbell A. Soloman, or Dagget Levi, Cohick Daniel, Clark S. Uriah, Curtis Daniel.

E

Edward S. Thomas, Ealy Michael, Erwin Nusan.

F

French James, Forster Jno. 3, Fahon A. Hermon, Funck Jacob, Funston Nicholas, 2.

G

Gries Jno. Goshen Isaac, Gamber Jon. Groff Henry, Gantz Maria.

H

Heistand Jacob, 5. Holinger Margaret, Hartsler Jacob, Houts Nancy, Harkins Dennis, Hamlin Alexander, Hogentobler Joseph, Heslet Wm.

J

Jones Cesar, Johnson H. Thos.

L

Lattin George, Luther Geo. Lutz Elizabeth, 2

M

Morse Whitney, Marland Whitney, Mayers Wm.

N

Nicholas Henry.

R

Rush Joseph, Rogers Jno. Ramsey Wm. Ralston Harriet.

S

Snowden S. Joseph, Mrs. Susan, Schler Abr. Sultzbach Henry, 2. Sutherland Agnes, 2. Stewart Wm. Shaffer Elizabeth.

T

Thompson Sarah.

W

Warner Gellis, Whittse Jno. 2. Cornell, Waters B. Samuel.

Y

Yale C. Enos.

J. GLATZ, P. M.

Marietta, July 3, 1834.

Stray Steer.

Came to the plantation of the Subscriber, living in West Donegal Township, Lancaster county, on the road leading from Maytown to Bainbridge, about the 16th of April, 1834, a small

Brown Steer

with white legs and tail, and a white stripe on the belly. The owner is desired to come forward prove property, pay charges and take him away otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

GEORGE REICH.

July 17, 1834.

LUMBER *Yard.*

In the Eastern part of Marietta

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards, and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters: Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, iall of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

Referencences as to capacity enquire of

WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

COFFEE HOUSE HOTEL.

No. 38, South Street, Baltimore.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

Notice to Gunners.

The public are warned against HUNTING on the property of the subscriber in York co. Those trespassing after this notice, will be dealt with acording to law.

CHRISTIAN KEESEY.

York co. July 31, 1834.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost. C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward and discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

HARDWARE,

Drugs, Paints, Oils and

DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, an has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE,

which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES.
GROUND SPICES
Mahogony Venires,
Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

LIBHART'S HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty-four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of

BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
DAVID WALKER.

Marietta November 30, 1833.

C. Inhofe.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has removed directly opposite to his former stand and a few doors below John Clements tavern, where in addition to his former stock he has received a fresh supply of

Groceries, Liquors, and Confectionary,

with various other articles in his line all o which will be sold low for cash.

Marietta, April 10, 1834.

List of Letters.

A List of Letters, remaining in the Post Office at Maytown, Lancaster County, Penn. the Last quarter Commencing April 1st, 1834, and enclosing June 30th, 1834.

Samuel Cain, Rev. Dr. Geo. Reich, John Spangler, George Ream, Jacob Crall, John Gephart, William Brown, Samuel Bossler Samuel Reiley, John Jackson, Mary Lynch, Henry Grove, Henry Haines, Michael Rairdin, Elizabeth Calfman, Mary Rraft, Conrad Zeigler, Michael Rathvon, William H. Thompson, Samuel Braught, Samuel Evans, Susana Keller, Mary Ann Wagoner.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown, July 10, 1834.

Rathvon and McClellan

Tailors.

Respectfully make known to the citizens o Marietta, and vicinity, that they have entered into co-partnership in the above business, under the firm of "RATHVON and McCLELLAN," in the lower room of the building occupied by Joseph Bucher, in Market Street, Marietta, nearly opposite J. H. Goodman's, and a few doors west of D. Ferree's store. Those who may have confidence, and favour them with their patronage, may rely on having work done expeditiously, and in the most

Durable and Fashionable Style,

as arrangements have been made to receive as early as possible, the latest and most approved fashions.

S. S. RATHVON, from several months recent experience in Philadelphia, flatters himself that they will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

S. S. RATHVON, would also beg leave to tender his greatful acknowledgments to the public for their liberal encouragement bestowed upon him when formerly in business, and solicits a continuance of that liberality to the firm.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between FORSTER and LAW, Merchants, Marietta, was on the 9th inst. dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to said firm, are requested to make payment to Mehaffey and Law, who are authorised to recieve the same, and those having claims against said firm, are requested to present them for payment.

JOHN E. FORSTER,
JAMES S. LAW.

Marietta, May 15, 1834.

We the subscribers respectively inform our friends and the public generally, that we have purchased the establishment formerly owned by "FORSTER and LAW," of Marietta, and we expect in a few days to receive and keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of goods, and the business will in future be conducted under the firm of Mehaffey and Law.

JAMES MEHAFFEY,
JAMES S. LAW.

Marietta, May 15, 1834.

The People's Magazine.

The first volume of the PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, which is just completed, was commenced as an experiment. The unqualified approbation it has every where received, and the large list of subscribers it has already obtained, induce the Publishers to continue their efforts to make the work what they intended from the first—a permanent *family magazine*,—one, too, which shall be still more worthy of the high character it sustains. In pursuance of this determination, they will withhold no pains or expense. They have already secured such aid in the editorial department, as they deem necessary to the accomplishment of their purpose.

The great object of the *People's Magazine*, then, is to convey *useful instruction*, in plain and familiar, but chaste language, and in the *cheapest possible form*, to every cottage and fireside in the land. There are few families, to be found, who cannot afford to spend one dollar a year, for a visiter, twice a month, which shall give them valuable information and advice, on subject connected with their usefulness and happiness—which, while it shall not fail to *interest* and *amuse*, shall have still higher and nobler purposes in view—the improvement of the *mind*, and the cultivation of the *heart*.

Natural History will continue to receive, as it deserves, a considerable share of our attention. This science embraces many more topics than at first view might be supposed. Whatever relates to the character, nature, or internal structure, of *men*, *animals*, and *things*, is properly a subject of natural history.

But we shall not confine ourselves wholly to the animal, the vegetable and the mineral kingdoms of *nature*. We shall launch out, often, into *history*, *arts*, *manufactures*, &c. The pages of history are full of instruction. *Biography* will also be deemed an appropriate subject. In short, nothing which is calculated to benefit the minds and hearts of our readers, will be intentionally excluded.

We do not expect, in a semi-monthly magazine, to present all the important intelligence of the day, but only such as may be deemed of permanent value, as a matter of record. Even this will sometimes appear late. But delay has its advantages. Much mischief has been done, and many unnecessary pangs inflicted, by an unjudicious eagerness to circulate early intelligence. Every one will recollect instances, where the public press has in this way widely circulated false statements. These evils the People's Magazine will endeavor to avoid.

Engravings of a superior character will continue to be furnished; but while we labor, in this way, to render the work attractive, we intend much more. We believe the good engravings may be made to do something more than to amuse, or even illustrate. We believe they may be made to cultivate the mind, chasten the imagination, develope taste, and benefit the heart. Shall the teachers of vice find engravings an important aid in accomplishing—unworthy ends in vitiating the taste and imagination—and shall the teachers of virtue neglect to turn them to a good account, in the *promotion of human happiness?*

TERMS.—*Published every other Saturday, at* ONE DOLLAR *a year*, in advance. Six copies for five dollars.

The postage of this Magazine is three quarters of a cent for 100 miles, and one cent and a quarter only for the greatest distance. By special decision of the Post-master General.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash*.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and CAROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent.—Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE.
G. K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment o *JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIMEPIECES* will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Removal.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLUMBIA, PA.

Has removed his office, to his residence in Second, between Locust and Walnut Streets.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, and may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

Columbia, June 12, 1834.

Second year of

PARLEYS MAGAZINE.

The unexampled success of this juvenile Work, which now circulates into every state and terriotory of the Union, has encouraged the publishers to renewed exertions in making it all that judicious Parents could reasonably expect for the amusement and instruction of Youth.

It is important to remark, that this Magazine has become a great favorite in Schools, and that judicious Parents and Teachers have discovered that its interesting matter, its spirited and appropriate engravings its entire novelty, added to the circumstance of its coming every fortnight fresh from the Press, in convenient and beautiful numbers, have all conspired to render it unusually attractive to young readers. It is read with avidity and pleasure; and the object of school education, so far as it relates to reading understandingly, acquiring at the same time valuable portions of knowledge, and an enduring taste for reading, is better accomplished by this interesting periodical, than by any means hitherto attempted.

There are now schools in every part of the country that take some twenty, some thirty, some forty, and some as many as sixty copies of this Magazine; and the Teachers. one and all, recommend its use and importance in the most unequivocal manner, and are exerting themselves to increase its circulation.

To such as are yet unacquainted with Parley's Magazine, we would state some of the interesting topics that it presents.

I. NATURAL HISTORY—Of beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, insects; plants, flowers, trees; the human frame, &c.

II. BIOGRAPHY—Especially of the Young.

III. GEOGRAPHY—Accounts of places, manners, customs, &c.

IV. TRAVELS AND VOYAGES, in various parts of the world.

V. Lively descriptions of the Curiosities o *Nature and Art*,—in each of the U. States and in other countries.

VI. LESSONS on Objects that daily surround Children in the Parlor, Nursery, Garden, &c.

Accounts of Trades and Employments.

VII. PARTICULAR DUTIES of the Young—to Parents, Teachers, Brothers, Sisters, &c.

VIII. Bible Lessons and Stories.

IX. NARRATIVES—Such as are well authenticated; Original Tales.

X. PARABLES, FABLES, and PROVERBS where the moral is obvious and excellent.

XI. POETRY—Adapted to the youthful capacity and feelings.

XII. INTELLIGENCE—Embracing Accounts of Juvenile Books, Societies, and Remarkable Occurrences.

Many of the above Subjects are illustrated by numerous and beautiful Engravings, prepared by the best Artists and selected not only with a view to *adorn* the work, but to improve the Taste, cultivate the Mind, and raise the affections of the young to appropriate and worthy Objects. We would make them better children, better brothers, better sisters, better pupils, better associates, and, in the end, better citizens.

This Magazine comes out every other Saturday, and is sent to any part of the United States, by mail. Price, $1 a year, in advance. Six copies for $5; 20 copies for $15; or 25 quarterly parts for $5. Postage three quarters of a cent, if under 100 miles, one cent and a quarter only, for the greatest distance.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers, 121, *Washington St.* Boston.

Subscriptions receivedat this office.

Valuable Property

For Sale.

The Subscriber offers at Private Sale, the large and commodious

Brick Dwelling House

AND LOT OF GROUND,

n the Borough of Marietta, now occupied by him as a Store and dwelling house. The property is situated on the South East corner of Market Square, very advantageous for doing public business, the Lot is under the best improvement, being supplied with a well of never failing water, a good cistern at the back door, good stabling, and all kinds of fall and summer fruit. Also, an adjoining

House and Lot of Ground,

in the Market Square.

Persons wishing to view the above described property, are requested to call on

JAMES STEEL.

Marietta, Feb. 6th, 1834.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Drug Store.

DR. J. GLATZ,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received, at his old stand, in Market Street, a fresh assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Paints, Dye Stuffs, and Oils.

SWAIMS PANACEA, ALBRIGHTS COLUMBIAN SYRUP, DR. ELIJAH PRATT'S ARTIFICIAL NIPPLE'S MILK OF ROSES, CHLORINE TOOTH WASH, CONCENTRATED SOLUTION OF CHLORIDE OF SODA, INDIAN DYE, FOR COLORING HAIR, LUCIFER MATCHES, BEAR'S OIL, MACASSER OIL, POMATUM, LAVENDER WATER, COLOGNE WATER, HACQUINS VOLATILE AROMATIC SMELLING SALT, &c. &c.

Also, a large and general assortment of

WINDOW GLASS,

All of which, he will sell at reduced prices.

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

The Subscribers offer for sale at their Store-room, a general assortment of ready made Clothing, consisting of

Coats, Vests, Pantaloons, and Shirts,

All of which they will dispose of at first Cost, for Cash.

C. Hertzler & Wilson.

Marietta, May 10, 1834.

Notice.

In consequence of a resolution of the Burgess and Town Council of the 15th of March, 1817, part of the burying ground attached to Zion's Church, was laid out in lots for the use of families, by an ordinance of the 2nd April, 1817, it is enjoined on each individual to pay fifty cents per foot in width, for each lot they hold or occupy, with any of their families, which was again repealed on the 30th of December, 1820, giving any person liberty who have occupied any of said lots as aforesaid, to retain them at two dollars each, on the payment of which sum the person was required to take a certificate from the Burgess. Therefore, all persons who have not certificates, are hereby required to take out or procure them, on or before the 1st day of October, otherwise the ground will be forfeited and occupied by the citizens in general, for burying ground, as other parts of the ground have heretofore been occupied, and as the lot attached to Zion's Church, on the north side has been purchased for burying ground, the corporation offer

FOR SALE,

A NUMBER OF LOTS, SUITABLE FOR FAMILIES,

those desirous of buying any of said lots, by application to the Burgess and paying the amount required, will receive a certificate of title for the same.

S. D. MILLER, Chief Burgess.

Marietta, August 14, 1834.

NOTICE

To Gunners and Fishers.

We the subscribers, inhabitants of East Donegall township, in the county of Lancaster, do hereby notify all persons not HUNT with GUNS or in any other way, upon our FARMS, or FISH along any of the CREEKS running through our property situated in said township, under the penalty of the law, as much damage has heretofore been done to STACKS of *Grain* and *other property* by Hunting and Fishing as aforesaid.

John M. Hoover,	Abraham Hershey,
George Ferree,	Robert Sample,
Joseph Niesley,	Abraham Long,
John Watson,	Michael Hoover, jr.
Jacob Gerber,	Peter Kraybiell,
John Cassel,	Benjamin Ebersol,
Peter Nissley,	Jonas Mumma, jr.
Christian Garber,	John Clark,
Henry Hiestand,	Jacob Hiestand,
Andrew Hiestand,	Joseph Groff,
Christian Hershey,	John Fritz,
Andrew Hershey,	George Gohn,
John Geist,	Samuel Naylor,
Michael Martin,	Peter Hartman,
Frederick Haines,	Henry Sultzbach,
Christian Groh,	Nathaniel Watson.

East Donegall township, July 31, 1834.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of GEORGE LOWBER, deceased, are requested to make payment, on or before the 1st of September, and all those having demands, are requested to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

FREDERICK FRANK,
Administrator.

Marietta, July 31, 1834.

NOTICE.

To the Creditors of ALEXANDER BRADLEY, late of the Borough of Marietta, deceased.

On motion of B. Champneys, Esq. the Orphans' Court, of the county of Lancaster, appointed Henry Carpenter, Samuel E. Gundacker and Benjamin Kreiter, Auditors, to settle and adjust the rates and proportions of the remaining assets, in the hands of John Mathiot, Esq. administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo, of the said Alexander Bradley deceased, to and amongst the creditors of the deceased. Said Auditors therefore give notice, that they will meet at the house of John Michael, Innkeeper, in the city of Lancaster, on Friday the 5th day of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. when and where all persons interested are requested to attend.

HENRY CARPENTER,
SAM'L. GUNDACKER,
BENJ. KREITER,
} *Auditors.*

July 31, 1834.